

AUGUSTA'S LOCKOUT.

The Full Story of the Great Mill Strike-Lockout.

UNPRECEDENTED IN THE SOUTH.

The Wheels of Commerce Becoming Clogged.

EIGHT THOUSAND IDLERS.

Three Thousand of Whom Are Factory Hands.

THE OUTLOOK GLOOMY.

Condition of the Idle Operatives.

THE PROCESS OF EVICTION.

Talks With the Leaders of Both Sides.

AUGUSTA, September 11.—(Staff Correspondence.)—Three thousand operatives, who for years have kept busy the one hundred thousand spindles of the half dozen immense cotton factories of Augusta, out of employment; eight thousand people, men, women, and children, absolutely dependent on the charity of the world for a livelihood; almost, if not quite, half of the entire white population of the city, in a state of threatening idleness, and the restless hum of the spindle which here gave them work, hushed in the silence and stillness of the now dreary halls of the great factories which form the main artery of the city's commerce.

Such is the situation in Augusta today, and such it may continue to be for some time, unless something, now unforeseen, happens to happily insure an amicable adjustment of a state of affairs which is fraught with injury to operatives and employers and which jeopardizes immense business interests, by clogging the wheels of commerce of the whole city.

It was with a view of investigating this condition of affairs, and by talking directly with the parties interested, going to the bottom of the whole matter, that the readers of THE CONSTITUTION may judge of the outlook for themselves, that I came here.

The situation is a serious one, and is without parallel in the annals of southern labor. As such it overreaches local prominence and becomes of general interest and importance. So we will talk it over together, as you enjoy the quiet Sunday rest of a well spent week. We will study and understand the situation, and after consideration will try and settle the matter, at least to our own satisfaction, if it is no more practical result.

The Autocrat of the Strike.

Nestled among the towering branches of a half dozen giant oaks, which stand in magnificent grandeur, as ancient sentinels around, apparently, an equally ancient two-story frame structure, on the corner of McKinnon and Greene streets, is the home of the Rev. J. W. Meynardie, who has become the center of the great lockout on the part of the operatives.

I found his home with but little effort, but it was with considerable trouble that I could even catch a glimpse of him. A motley crowd of men and women were assembled around the doorway of the rookery, all seemingly intent on having a word with some one in the inside, whose presence it was difficult to obtain. As I reached the gate a sad-faced woman, clad in the garments of the factory room, was vigorously pounding at the door, but each time with no better result than the resonant answer of the echo from the hollow hall within. Another vain endeavor and she turned to leave with the remark:

"Tain't no use, he mus' be too busy today, jes like he was yesterday."

In the course of conversation with this one and others, I found that most of the operatives were seeking assistance from the labor fund which had been promised the striking operatives.

I ventured to gain an entrance myself, though with but little hope of success. To my surprise, the second rap was answered from a first floor window, which was quickly raised, displaying the features of a peculiar looking individual who peered at me with two sharp eyes, looking through a raised curtain, which held the ash above him, and upon which he seemed loath to relinquish hold, as if he expected to answer the intrusion by dropping it again at any moment.

"Mr. Meynardie?" I asked.

"This is what's left of him," he replied, and on being told the object of my mission, he lessened his grip on the window ash, and seemed ready for a preliminary conference.

My visit reminded me of that of Bro. Rabbitt to the home of Bro. Fox. I couldn't get in the door because it was locked, and some one had gone off with the key. It would be a hard matter to crawl up to the window and thereby get in, so I asked Bro. Fox to come down. He did it and we soon arranged for an interview.

"I would talk now," said he, "but my mail has just come in, and I have hundreds of letters to get off. I am nearly worked to death these days, and it is all that I can do to keep up with my correspondence. I have to preach a funeral service this afternoon, attend our church conference, and preach at my church tonight. Then I will give you my statement of the strike."

Judging from his appearance no one would for a moment think the Rev. Mr. Meynardie was possessed of even ordinary ability. He is a young looking man, of probably thirty-five years, and decidedly Irish in appearance. His hair is dark red and his complexion matches. Two little tufts of redder hair stand in bold relief alongside his ears, and a still more fiery moustache adds a strain of dignity to his countenance. His face is what is generally known as a fox face—very fox—with the sharp, cunning eye of a Reynard, guided by a subtle and comprehensive

mind, quick to catch and adroit at planning. This was the man for whom I was booked with an interview later.

The Story of the Strike.

Of the three thousand operatives rendered idle by the lockout, but twelve are strikers. These were the twelve men who worked as pickers in the Augusta factory, which employs nearly seven hundred hands. Eight weeks ago they made a demand for an increase of wages, they being then paid eighty-one cents per day, and just here the first active trouble began.

But it was in April last that the first movement was made by the Knights of Labor in all the factories looking toward a general increase in wages. A petition was sent to the president of each factory requesting a general increase, at the same time asking redress for certain grievances. This was signed by Master Workman Meynardie and the executive committee of the Knights of Labor.

To this reply was issued "To the Employees of the Cotton Mills of Augusta," which stated, referring to the Knights of Labor: "This order claims to be acting as your insurrection, and in your behalf, if this be true, we decline most positively to recognize any outside interference between our profits and ourselves. We are always prepared to confer with you as employees, but in no other capacity, upon all subjects of common interest."

We recognize that the rate of wages is a fair subject of agreement between employer and employee, and that the right to work, or not working for another, belongs absolutely to every person who is not a slave of a master, and the right to employ or not employ another as an employee is as absolute as the right of life.

These rights can only be limited by the parties themselves. We shall, therefore, be glad to receive and fairly consider any communication from our employees, as such, but we will not allow any outside parties to manage our affairs.

In conclusion, we would call your attention to the fact that the present strike is not a strike for a little more than a cent, and that up to a recent period they have for several years been run at a heavy loss—their stockholders receiving no dividends—while, during the same period, the employees have, at least, received a living from the mills.

(Signed.) W. M. C. SHELLEY, President of the Shirley Mill Co. CHARLES H. HENRY, President of the John P. King Mill Co. C. H. PHINIZY, President of the Augusta Factory. W. H. HOWARD, For the Augusta Factory. STEWART PHINIZY, President of the Algerton Mill Co. C. G. GOODWIN, For the Shamrock Mill.

The employees of the several factories thereupon asked for the increase as operatives, and the King Mills raised 10 per cent. Before any demand had been made upon the officers of the Augusta factory, a circular was issued by President C. H. Phinizy, of that factory, in which he told his employees that in anticipation of a demand for an increase he would call their attention to the condition of the factory, trusting that no such demand would be made, as it could not be granted. This circular, dated July 28, contained among other things:

For more than two years the stockholders have received no dividends, although not a few of them are dependent women and children. The business of manufacturing and selling cotton goods continues to grow worse, it being a condition with the directors of the Augusta factory, from time to time, that they should discontinue the business indefinitely. This problem was presented them: Either to close the mills and send the operatives to look for their support elsewhere, or continue to run them at a loss and consume the accumulated earnings of former years of prosperity. We have chosen the latter course, which our book of minutes will disclose, that the controlling argument always on such occasions was that it was better to keep the mills running, and to continue to operate at a loss, than to send away the operatives to look for their support elsewhere.

In pursuance of this policy—a policy of loss to the company but of humanity and kindness to the operatives—the Augusta factory, from December 1884, and June the 15th, 1885, spent over \$50,000. For that first date, there stood to the credit of the company \$21,000, and at the last date, to the debit of the same amount \$206,725. The difference (except \$21,000, the balance on hand at the first date) is \$185,725, represents the sum, which the company freely contributed to the support of yourselves and your dependents, and which you have received out of a cent of benefit to its stockholders. The thing is, that the company is now more of a returning property—realization of it as yet. There are as yet no dividends for stockholders, and no early prospect of any, so as to ask us to advance wages would be to ask us to continue indefinitely, not merely the non-payment of dividends, but the loss of the profits of the company, for we tell you sincerely and truthfully that the earnings of the company will not be any more than the loss.

TWELVE OPERATIVES STRIKE.

On the day that the circular was issued the twelve men in the picker room of the Augusta factory refused to work longer for 81 cents per day, and left their posts. They were notified that if at the ringing of the bell next morning, they were not back at their work, the factory would shut down. They refused to respond to the call of the bell, and the factory closed for the day. The next day, on the 5th of July, more than two months ago.

The other factories continued to run on full time, but the work became unsatisfactory. The working operatives contributed from their earnings toward a fund for the support of these thrown out of employment by the shut down of the Augusta factory, thus backing the idle hands in their position.

THE KNIGHTS INTERVENE.

The situation as it now stood was laid before the national executive committee of the Knights of Labor and Mr. W. H. Mullen, one of the members of that committee, was sent from Richmond to investigate the matter. On arriving in Augusta he sought an interview with Colonel Phinizy, and had several conferences with him, and at one time it was thought that the whole matter would be settled. Mr. Mullen admitted that there was nothing in the circular of Colonel Phinizy, of the 8th of July, to warrant a strike among the operatives of the Augusta factory. The directors of the factory showed every disposition to redress every real or fanciful grievance of the operatives and so notified them, but at the same time reiterated that they positively would not make the increase of fifteen per cent as demanded, and invited Mr. Mullen or any committee, to thoroughly examine the books of the factory, and see for themselves that the factory was then running at an actual loss.

Further negotiations looking toward a settlement were made, but Mr. Mullen returned to Richmond, where he laid the matter before the national committee.

A COMMON CAUSE AND GENERAL CLOSURE.

The management of the other mills were growing more and more dissatisfied with the condition of affairs, and resolving to make a common cause of the matter, notified all hands that unless the twelve striking pickers of the Augusta factory went back to work when the bell rang on the morning of the 10th of August, that every factory in the city would shut down, thus leaving three thousand operatives out of employment.

At the designated time the pickers held firm in their refusal to work.

The great battle was inaugurated, and the hundred thousand spindles of the six factories, on which had depended eight thousand souls, began their long rest.

RENEWED EFFORTS FOR ADJUSTMENT.

Never before in its history had Augusta been faced with such a threat to its business interest and its commercial welfare.

The best business men of the city actively interested themselves in bringing about a settlement. Committees of citizens went to work, but each side seemed more determined than ever. Mayor May and Mr. Meynardie telegraphed to Master Workman Powderly, of the Knights of Labor, asking his presence

in the hope of effecting an adjustment. In reply he sent to the city Mr. Turner, lieutenant of the national committee, and Mr. Mullen, who had made a previous trip for the same purpose.

Conference after conference was held. At one time it seemed that the great trouble would be brought to a close by arbitration. Mr. Turner proposed to leave the whole matter to arbitration, suggesting that the president select four men and the operatives four, to be neither Knights of Labor or stockholders. Each side would strike two from the other and the remaining four would agree on a fifth, the decision of which five would be binding, but in no event was the pay roll of any factory to be increased, the committee, however, having the right to readjust wages. This was accepted by both sides, and it was promised that all hands should return to work pending the arbitration.

There was general rejoicing among the operatives when this was announced, and all were in readiness to return to work at the ringing of the factory bells next morning.

The association of factory presidents met in session that afternoon and all thought that a satisfactory adjustment was at hand.

But a bomb was thrown into the meeting by the appearance of Mr. Turner, who came to have an understanding as to what constituted the pay roll of a factory. On this there was a difference of opinion. The knights held that it included the salaries both operatives and officers, all of which must be submitted for readjustment. The presidents held that it did not include their own salaries, and a refusal to so construe it disrupted the whole proceeding.

Colonel Phinizy, of the Augusta factory, stated, however, that he was willing that his salary should be put in with the pay roll of the factory. It was the objection of President Hickman, of the Gainesville, South Carolina factory, that prevented the association from agreeing even to this construction of the proposition.

This effort at a compromise being ineffective, the whole scheme for settlement by arbitration was abandoned and the great lockout was thoroughly established, the operatives of the Augusta factory having been out since the 8th of July and those of all the other factories since the 10th of August.

A Talk With Colonel Phinizy.

Colonel C. H., or as he is more commonly known Colonel Charlie Phinizy, is probably without a superior in the state as a financier. He not only inherited the family which belonged to the name, but has always displayed an individuality of his own, marked by many successful as well as remarkable business ventures. As president of the Georgia Railroad and Banking company, and of the Augusta factory and a leading factor in many other great enterprises he has become the king of capitalists in this city of wealthy corporations. As president of the Augusta factory he naturally became the leader of the conflict on the part of the factories in the strike between the operators and the presidents.

"No one regrets more than I," said he in a talk over the situation, "the stand which we have been forced to take in the matter, nor would any one be more willing than I to accede to the wishes of our operatives if we could do so in justice to our stockholders. But we cannot. A moment's reflection will satisfy a disinterested observer that we are right in our position. The factory is running absolutely without profit. We have paid out a cent of dividends in two and a half years, and on the other hand, have expended \$97,000 more in that time than has been our profits. Thus to increase the wages of our operatives from their present basis would be to simply inaugurate a policy which would wreck the factory. We contemplated ourselves that the outlook for the business of the factory was unusually bright at the outbreak of our present trouble. We probably would soon have been in a position to make the increase in wages and would have voluntarily done so as soon as our profits justified it. It has always been our policy that our operatives share with the stockholders the success of the factory."

We promised them an increase just as soon as our business justified it, and until it does we cannot see reason for justice in their demand, particularly as our factories now pay from twenty-five to forty per cent higher wages than others of the same kind in the south.

"In the past three years," continued Colonel Phinizy, "the cotton goods market of the world has been flooded with overproduction. New mills are being erected everywhere, and an energetic competition has reduced almost all the factories to straitened circumstances, at least it has seriously interfered with their profits."

"To what do you attribute the present trouble?"

"To the dissatisfaction arising from the interference with our labor by agitators who, in general, are uninterested themselves, except from other motives than the requirement of a day's pay for a day's work. In other words, I believe that ninety per cent of our men are willing to return to work, but are prevented from doing so by the other ten percent, half of whom are not laboring men."

"Do you open your doors to the idle operatives?"

"Certainly," I have told them repeatedly that we would start them as many as twenty-five to return to work. We are ready and anxious to begin."

"Will you attempt to fill their places in case you find that they will not respond?"

"We will, and have already begun to arrange for the same. We are surrounded by operatives who realize that our wages are better than they are now receiving, and will gladly avail themselves of the opportunity of advance."

"You still refuse the proposition to arbitrate?"

"We do, because we do not care to negotiate further with parties who have already deceived us once. We consented to arbitration once, and believed the matter would be brought to an end, but were disappointed by renewed demands after the terms of settlement had been agreed upon. They have broken faith and we cannot trouble to further announce after we have shown every disposition to do what was just."

"Do you fear any violence?"

"I do not. We will remain firm in our position, and if any violence is attempted it will be promptly met. The people of the city won't tolerate it, and I believe that there is a disposition to offer it."

"What of the outlook?"

"I think the backbone of the trouble is broken, and I believe that the conservatively inclined operatives will return to work when they see the folly of their present attitude. Further, I think that when the knights of labor operatives in the other cotton mills see what wages the Augusta factory was paying when the strike commenced, that they will see no excuse to justify it, and will refuse further support to the idlers, who can at any time go back to work. Why, if the Augusta factory should agree to pay the ten per cent increase demanded, the hands which the increase would be two years in making good the loss occasioned by two months

of idleness. At the wages paid by the Augusta factory to men and women they could, if they practiced a reasonable economy, lived comfortably on one-half their wages and put aside the other half a rainy day. But the stockholders, the owners of the property, have received nothing for two years."

Mr. Meynardie Talks for the Operatives.

The Rev. J. W. Meynardie is the busiest man in Georgia. At least my observations so lead me to believe. On my second visit I found his home besieged with the same crowd that I had encountered the day before.

I had but little trouble in gaining admittance. In fact I was conducted in, but instead of through the front door, was lead around to the back yard and ushered in a gate, which was securely fastened from within, but to which the key to the combination seemed familiar to my guide. The Rev. Mr. Meynardie was standing on the back porch in earnest consultation with a chunky gentleman with a heavy rounded beard. He was introduced as "Brother Maebeth," and his keen, twinkling eye, and general jolly demeanor, reminded me of some of my kindred in Maebeth "famed for murdering sleep." He told me he was a furniture dealer, and said he did not sell like the Atlanta dealers either.

On being ushered into a room Mr. Meynardie proceeded to give the full history of the strike, agreeing substantially with that presented above.

Of Mr. Mullen's visit he said: "After having conferred with Colonel Phinizy, Mr. Mullen offered to compromise on the basis of an increase of ten per cent, and of such an original condition. This was flatly refused, whereupon he went back to Richmond and reported the matter to the national executive committee which fully endorsed our position."

Of the joint visit of Mr. Mullen and Mr. Turner, in which the latter proposed a settlement by arbitration, he said: "How can any fair minded man accuse us of unreasonableness when so equitable a proposition is submitted for a final settlement of the whole matter. We would willingly abide the decision of such arbitration. The offer still stands open for consideration."

"How many operatives, Mr. Meynardie, are thrown out of employment?"

"In round numbers three thousand in the city of Augusta. This only includes those who were actual laborers in the factories, and not those who are dependent on them for support. In all fully eight thousand people are directly effected by the lockout, and many are thrown on the charity of their fellow men for subsistence, for they have nothing themselves."

In reply to the question as to whether or not there was any suffering among the unemployed operatives Mr. Meynardie said:

"There most certainly is, and a lot of it, and help is needed to alleviate it. These people have been living on a mere pittance, but the labor assemblies are beginning to respond liberally and will contribute enough to carry them through the trouble. The demand has been so great that we have not been able to supply it as we would like to, as broader knights throughout the country have not had time to respond to the call for aid. Grown persons have been living on eighty cents a week and minors less. Not a death has occurred among them in the last twelve months, but that the burial expenses have been paid out of a charity fund. We have to furnish medicine and doctors, and stand other expenses which they cannot bear themselves."

"What is the outlook?"

"Gloomy, gloomy. The mill men seem determined and will certainly not recede from our position. I have now orders for a thousand hands from Lowell and five hundred from Philadelphia, and it is probable that both will be filled from the idle operatives here. We will send all away that we can. The others will be cared for."

"Is there any danger of violence?"

"No, I think not. The hands are all peaceful and have no disposition to injure person or property."

"Suppose the factories demand the houses which are tenanted by the idle operatives?"

"That is a serious question," replied Mr. Meynardie, "and in my opinion it is the only probability of any resistant demonstration."

Brother Maebeth had listened quietly to the conversation, occasionally putting in a word of corroborative detail. Mr. Meynardie turned to him with the request that he have taken to the homes of the operatives, and suggested two men who should conduct me hither and thither from him. Consequently we were with Brother Maebeth in his buggy, driving to the homes of the idle operatives.

In the Homes of the Operatives.

I can be said with credit to the officers of the factories in Augusta that the provision that has been made for their operatives in the way of quarters is certainly liberal. Row after row of neat structures are arranged around the great factory buildings, and here within sound of the bell the operatives can find comfort in their convenient and well arranged houses. There are hundreds of these houses nicely kept, and probably no workmen in the country are better quartered than are the operatives in these factories. As I went around from house to house under the guidance of the two men who Mr. Meynardie had directed to conduct me, I was struck with the neat appearance of these homes. Numbers of little children played about the doors and many older heads lounged lazily about the houses and walked to and fro in groups in the streets. The first house to which I went was that of an operative who had a family of a wife and five children. The wife was sitting on the front door step shelling beans, as I supposed, for dinner. She was clad in a dull looking fastid dress of ancient appearance. Her feet were roughly shod, and she looked at me through the glasses, covering her upturned eyes, she presented a picture of comfort rather than of trouble. Around her sat her children, one sewing, another whistling, and the small ones frolicking at her feet. As I reached the house the husband greeted me and seemed perfectly willing to show me through and go into details of his affairs.

"Your family," said he, "myself and four children were working in the factory. I received \$4.50 a week, my two boys, aged fourteen and eleven, got \$2 each, and my girls, aged fifteen and nineteen, got \$1.50 each, which gave us \$17.50 a week on which to live. Out of this we paid our house rent, our grocery bill, clothed ourselves, and bought the things necessary for our existence. We managed to live comfortably though not extravagantly. We had all we wanted, and got along very well."

"How long have you been out of employment?"

"Since the eighth day of July," he replied, "when the factory shut down."

"How much has been given you since then?"

"Nothing at all," said he, "except our grocery bills which have been allowed to go on at the store at which we traded, and which the knights say they will pay."

"No rent," was the reply.

"You get all you want to eat?"

"Yes, we have never been refused anything at the store, and I don't believe we will be."

None of the other operatives have, and all of the stores are furnishing them with goods on the faith of the promise of the Knights of Labor to pay the bills, though the accounts are charged against us."

"Will you go back to work?"

"I can tell you," said the wife, as she lifted her eyes from the pan of beans, "so we won't, carry one of us. We can live on corn bread if it is necessary, and we can stand the cold, but we won't go to work till they give us our justice. My little boy down there is as good a knight as anybody, and my girls are, and the old man is, and we won't none of us work unless they do us right."

"Have you paid your house rent?" I asked.

"No, we ain't for two months. We ain't got nothing to pay it with."

"Suppose the factory demands its houses—what then?"

"Well, if they do they've got to turn me and my children out, and they will have a hard time doing it," said the determined woman, as she set her pan aside and entered the conversation with animation. "We ain't done nothing to deserve such treatment, and we won't have it. I am again trouble, and don't want any of it, but when it comes to keeping our bodies together instead of being driven out in the cold, it is a different thing."

The same opinion was generally expressed among the other operatives, among whom I found very little suffering. They all seemed to have a close time of it, but little more than this. WHAT THE STOREKEEPERS SAY.

I talked to several of the storekeepers, and each stated that the operatives had been allowed to draw their usual quota of provisions. They had never refused any regular customer anything, and had thousands of dollars outstanding on their books. "Since the 8th of July," said one, "I have not been paid fifteen cents on the dollar for the bills that have been contracted with me, and my business has fallen off largely—almost one-half. The storekeepers are having a close time of it, and many of them are being pushed to the wall. Two or three of them have already failed, and unless something is done the rest must go. We cannot stand this state of things much longer."

THE IDLE OPERATIVES.

The operatives of the Augusta factory have now been idle for two months, and those of all the other factories more than a month. Some of them have found outside work, but the great majority of them have nothing to do, depending entirely on charity for assistance. They lead a languid life, moving about the factories and their homes, and congregating on the streets in discussion of the situation. What they seem to fear now is that an effort will be made to fill their places with non-union men, thus forcing them out of their homes and the chance for future employment. I asked one of the operatives who seemed to be a leader, what would be done if non-union men were put to work?

"Oh, they can't get enough non-union men in the whole state to work one factory," said he.

"Is there any probability of violence in such an event?"

"No, I suppose not. We would let them go to work without resisting, but we would get them before we got through with them."

Going to Work.

On Tuesday morning a rumor was circulated in the city that an effort would be made the next morning to start the Augusta factory by putting to work some new men who had agreed to fill the places of the striking pickers. It was stated that if the pickers' places could be supplied it would be a nucleus for a general return to work. A large crowd gathered around the factory early next morning waiting to see the outcome of the rumor. Several hundred operatives were gathered, out of curiosity, awaiting the ringing of the bell. A cordon of policemen was placed around the factory, and by this the operatives knew that some movement was on foot, looking toward the starting of the factory machinery. Men and women moved to and fro in the anxious crowd of eager and expectant countenances. There was no threat of violence offered and no threat of intimidation of a stoppage of any attempt to work.

Eight men, marching together among the crowd, moved toward the factory. The cry was raised, "There they go," and all eyes were turned to the group as they entered the superintendent's room. Jeers, hisses and howls greeted them from the throats of the operatives. In a few minutes, however, the men left the superintendent's room and moved again towards the street.

They had decided not to work.

A tremendous shout was raised as the men left the factory. They went to the office of the factory in the city where they stated that they were afraid to work, as they had been threatened by the operatives. They also stated that the police officers had not given them protection and that one of them had even advised them not to go to work. After a conference between Colonel Phinizy and Major Cumming, the attorney for the factory, it was decided that if enough men could be found who would go to work that they should receive protection in doing so. It was therefore decided that the men should meet again at two o'clock and at that time the wheels of the factory should start. This rumor reached the factory and at that time an excited mass was assembled in the streets.

Shortly before two o'clock about a dozen hands under the protection of a signal of police marched to the factory and again entered the superintendent's room. In a few minutes Colonel Phinizy and Major Cumming were on the scene, and shortly Mayor May arrived, about the same time Master Workman Meynardie was greeted with loud cheers as he reached the crowd that was assembled in the streets. He moved on to the door of the superintendent's room, where he spoke to Mayor May. Every eye was turned toward the factory and every ear was alert to catch the sound of the first movement of machinery. The men had left the superintendent's room and had gone upstairs to their places. The operatives were anxious and excited and had massed themselves around the gates of the factory. In a moment Mr. Meynardie was among them. Hundreds crowded around him to catch his words. It may be safely said that he would have been obeyed in whatever he might have commanded. After a few words to those who stood around him he moved off and the crowd followed. He had called a meeting at an assembly hall, some distance away, and led the way thereto himself. The pickets were soon cleared and all danger was over for the time.

A volume of smoke curled slowly from the great chimneys, the ponderous wheels of the engine turned, the whirr of the machinery began, and after two months of idleness the wheels of the Augusta factory were again put in motion by the eight men who had braved the situation.

This was on last Wednesday, and since then but few operatives have been found to augment the force. Of course the working of the factory now is practically as inefficient as if the mill was shut down, but the management thinks that the backbone of the strike is broken and that a full force will soon be at their posts.

THREATENING THE HANDS.

Many threats have been made to the few

men who are at work, that if they don't leave they will be severely dealt with. It is said that there will be no open demonstration, but that they will be punished by the idle operatives at some future time. The management of the factory places no faith in the threats, and promise every protection to the employees, in which they are sustained by the citizens in general.

The Process of Eviction.

The great dread now is in the danger of eviction. The seven hundred operatives in the Augusta factory were dumbfounded yesterday afternoon on receiving notification that they would be compelled to vacate the factory houses, as they were needed for the new employees. Many of them will refuse to go, and have nowhere to go. They are penniless and without means of support, unless they return to work at the factory. To do this they would have to give up the fight which they have waged for two months.

Will they do it?

The cold winter is approaching and they must have homes to shelter them from the wintry blasts. I talked to a mother who held in her arms a sickly infant. Around her feet played one or two larger children, all dirty, ragged and apparently hungry. Her husband was one of the idle operatives and the family has lived for two or three months on the pittance which has been granted them by the organization to which they belong. He is as firm as ever in his stand and asserts positively that he will not be forced back to work. A few feet from the mother's cheek when she answered my question as to what she would do if they were forced out of their homes, "God knows, but I don't know what these little things will do. We have nothing left and no home to which we can go. If we are forced out I suppose it will be to the streets."

I am confident that this woman in her heart longingly awaits an amicable settlement of the matter by which bread will be put into the mouths of her children and shelter will be insured her little ones.

That Thousand Dollar Appropriation.

A petition was prepared last week, signed by Mr. Meynardie and others of the executive committee of the Knights, asking for an appropriation from the city to relieve the distress among the idle operatives. The petition, however, was not presented.

THE JAPANESE AT HOME

SCENES AND INCIDENTS OF LIFE IN JAPAN.

The Foreign Settlement at Yokohama—The Native Population—The Opium Habit—Drunkennes—Among Foreign Residents—An Interesting Letter From a Foreign Land.

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A PITTED CHILD OF FASHION HAS A FANCY FOR BLUE.

A Remarkable Instance of How a Woman Can at Last Become Satisfied When She Knows What to Do—An Interesting Story.

A week ago this morning, Madge woke up with her head full of determined ideas. She had been studying, for some days before, the deeply momentous question as to what she should wear during the coming season, which promises to be, in every way, so brilliant for Atlanta. It had been constantly in her thoughts. She had consulted with her most confidential associates, Blanche and Grace, and both had recommended just such things as they thought best for her particular style of beauty, etc. Blue, suggested one, would be just the thing for your delicate, white complexion. This, said the other, she was satisfied. So she had wandered through all the shops, straggling the amiable clerks by her demands to "see something else," until both she and the clerks were tired out.

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RUBBER O. A. SMITH

COATS, CLOAKS, HATS AND SHOES

—FOR THE—

School Children.

BEST AND CHEAPEST.

ATLANTA RUBBER COMPANY,

26 MARQUETTE STREET.

ASK YOUR GROCER FOR

OUR TRADE MARK

AND BREAKFAST BACON.

NON-GENUINE

EARTHQUAKES.

For information about these fearful visitations and other physical phenomena of the globe see

THE UNIVERSITY PUBLISHING CO.,

19 Murray Street, New York City,

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WHERE TO GO

—FOR—

A SUMMER TRIP

Is a question that can be easily answered

at an examination of the elegant Illustrated Guide to the resorts of Minnesota and Dakota, which is now being published by

General Passenger Agent, St. Paul, Minn.

Name this paper.

sun wed

WEEK MEN!

FROM VITALITY is falling, Brain Drainage, and

FRENCH HOSPITAL REMEDIES

are the only reliable and reliable cure in the

adoption of the French Hospital Remedies

and the French Hospital Remedies

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Sulphuric Acid

66 Deg. Oil Vitrol.

Office 15 N. Fourth, corner Wall, Atlanta, Ga.

—ALSO—

DISTILLER OF COAL TAR

Manufacturer of

Booting and Paving Materials,

Tarred Roofing and Sheathing Felt,

PERFECTED BRAND OF

READY ROOFING.

Ordinary 2 and 3-Ply Roofing,

ROOF COATINGS, VARNISHES, ETC.

No. 15 Forsyth St., Atlanta, Ga.

RELIABLE AGENTS WANTED.

Notice to Railroad Contractors.

THE UNDERSIGNED WILL RECEIVE BIDS

for the grading, crossing, trestling and piling

of the

Macon and Florida Air-Line Railroad.

Profile and specifications for the first fifty miles

will be ready for inspection at my office in Macon,

Ga., by October 1st. I will receive bids for the

work in sections of ten miles. I reserve the

right to reject any or all bids.

Principal Contractor.

Piedmont Air-Line

(Richmond & Danville Railroad Company.)

THE POPULAR ROUTE TO ALL PORTS

NORTH AND EAST

Double Daily Trains of Elegant Coaches run

throughout without change between

Washington, D.C., and Atlanta, Ga.

—with Pullman Buffet Sleeping Cars—

ATLANTA TO NEW YORK,

MONTGOMERY TO WASHINGTON.

Only 31 Hours Transit Atlanta to New York.

Richmond and Danville Railroad time one hour

faster than Atlanta city time.

Schedule in effect June 20th,

1886.

Mail and Express

No. 33.

No. 34.

Leave Atlanta (city time) 7:40 a.m. 5:00 p.m.

Leave Atlanta (R. & D. time) 8:40 a.m. 6:00 p.m.

Arrive Atlanta 11:00 a.m. 8:20 p.m.

THE DAY IN MACON.

**The Last Turn in the Morrison Mystery—
The Floyd Rifles.**

MACON, Ga., September 11.—(Special.)—The Morrison mystery took on such tangible shape today that it is no longer mysterious. The parties were brought up for examination and Morrison and C. Simon were fined one hun-

three dollars each for carrying drawn pistols through the streets in a "building manner." The negroes of the city are not used to such a rule supreme, and that is the reason why the law should be suppressed. Morrison paid the fine and Simon was placed in the barracks. He will serve thirty days in the chain-gang unless he can secure the necessary cash; for his release. The negro Robert Clark that was with them, was fined fifteen dollars for his share in the case.

The principal witness in Simon's case was a white man, one of the iron castings in the bottom of the Ocmulgee river when summoned. This shows the efficiency of the Macon police. They have summoned one man from the pinnacles of the courthouse tower, one from the bottom of the river and from everywhere intermediate.

The Floyd Rifles

MACON, Ga., September 11.—[Special.]—Floyd Rifles, one of the oldest military companies in the state, has just elected a new president. The third year of the Southern clubs. Recently strong efforts have been made by many members to rent a hall of their own. This very desirable end was accomplished at the meeting, and the company rented a beautiful hall, the third year of the Dempsey's block, corner Third and Malberry streets. The proprietor, Mr. T. C. Dempsey,

A tall staid man with a handsome face, Captain H. J. Hardeman, of the Georgia National Guard, is to be promoted to the rank of major on October 1, the day of the rifles will take place above their new quarters. The ball will take place as a part of the home warming immediately after the promotion ceremony on September 25, and runs with the state fair.

The company is growing in number and will keep up its fine home reputation as it grows. Captain H. J. Hardeman, of the Georgia National Guard, is to be promoted to the rank of major on October 1, the day of the rifles will take place above their new quarters. The ball will take place as a part of the home warming immediately after the promotion ceremony on September 25, and runs with the state fair.

Wiley, lieutenant colonel of the battalion.

The Shackelford Matter.

MACON, Ga., September 11.—[Special.]—Another warrant was served on Detective Shackelford yesterday by L. Greenwood. The charge was carrying a gun into court. To-day he will appear before Judge Freeman and be called in Judge Freeman's court. To-day he will appear before Judge Freeman and be called in Judge Freeman's court.

Detective Shackelford claims that he was allowed to carry a pistol by virtue of his office as a special policeman.

Chief Wiley will submit his case to the courts. He feels perfectly satisfied that he has done his duty conscientiously, as a city official, and is therefore willing to abide by the results. He has always shown himself a brave, honorable and efficient officer and his

people will sustain him.

Bound Over,

MACON, Ga. September 11.—[Special].—Today W. E. McColskey, who, it will be remembered, was found by the police last spring changing whisky from one barrel to another, was up before Commissioner R. D. Locke in United States commissioner's court, on a

charge of handling liquor in an illicit manner. He was bound over in the sum of five hundred dollars for his arrest in district court on the 4th of October next.

Democratic Executive Committee.

MACON, Ga., September 11.—[Special].—The democratic executive committee of Bibb county met today. There was a full meeting. Col. J. H. Wilkinson was chairman. The committee decided to hold a county primary for the selection of candidates for county office, on October 23. There are no slaves made public so far.

Fannie Wilkinson's Funeral.

MACON, Ga., September 11.—[Special].—Last night the body of the unfortunate girl, Fannie Wilkinson, was prepared by kind friends and neighbors. She was placed in a neat coffin

furnished by the city, and Captain Frank Hervey and others helped to compose the poor body for its last resting place. The little child that died at the same time was placed in the girl's arms and together they were laid

Brought to Law.
MACON, Ga., September 11.—[Special]—

Three negroes got on the up train from Savannah, Ga., and were taken to the police station. Hicks refused to come inside when requested to do so by J. J. O'Connor, the baggage master, and drew a pistol on him. Mr. O'Connor asked to see the arms, and the negroes insisted where he was disarmed and brought to Macdon. He was turned over to the police and locked up.

Personal Paragraph.

MACON, Ga., September 11.—[Special].—Mr. S. H. Christopher, editor of the Buena Vista Patriot, is in the city today.

Dr. J. H. H. Berry Home Journal, is in the city.

David Barnett, the popular representative of Liberty and Co., Savannah, is in the city today.

W. C. Royston, postoffice inspector, was a guest at the Edgemoor hotel.

Hon. Dupont Querry, United States district attorney, has enjoyed a pleasant stay of several days at the Edgemoor hotel.

Dr. S. B. Hawkins, of Americus, has been visiting Macon.

President W. G. Raoul, of the Central railroad, was in the city today.

Mr. J. C. Bunnon, of Lyons & Cline, is home from New York.

THE STATE CAMPAIGN.

The Executive Committee of Walton Mixed up.

MONROE, September 11.—[Special.]—The executive committee of this county have got things in a mess. In the first place they called a primary election for legislative candidates for the 4th instant in which all the whites in

for the 4th instant, in which all the whites in the county were allowed to vote without restriction. The chairman ordered this primary off and some of the candidates fearing defeat in an open field, organized an effort to get primaries back. The committee met again and ordered another primary for next Satur-

day and passed a resolution allowing whites and blacks to vote, provided they pledged themselves to support whoever may be nominated. These restrictions will cause a very light white vote, and it is learned

today that the blacks are secretly organizing for the primary. They will take advantage of the light vote of the whites and actually nominate two of their own number. Two prominent dorkies have been riding over the

county the past few days, and their chairman with other prominent darkies were here today. If this rumor is true, the whites who vote and pledge themselves to support the nominees must be as good as the blacks are eight hun-

will be in six, as the trucks are eight feet
dred strong and can easily nominate under
the present plan. A prominent darky gives
these facts, but on asking several others, they
apparently knew nothing of it. It is doubt-

ful what is best. Under all the circumstances, the primary will fail flat any way, but it would be humiliating and farcical to see the negroes take charge of the primary and nominate a ticket.

Douglasville's First Bale.
DOUGLASVILLE, Ga., September 11.—[Special.]—Douglasville received its first bale of cotton yesterday. It was raised by Mr. John

An Attempted Jail Breaking.
DOUGLASVILLE, Ga., September 11.—[Spec-

The Appalachian Association.

MONROE, Ga., September 11.—[Special.] Next Tuesday the Appalachian Baptist association begins here. The Monroe housekeepers are on the alert getting their homes in readiness for the large crowds. Quite a number

visiting young ladies are expected.

THROUGH THE CITY.

CLOSING CLIFFORD ANDERSON RESIGNS.—Yesterday Governor McDaniel received the resignation of Clifford W. Anderson of the First Georgia regiment. Colonel Anderson resigns because he has accepted a position under the United States government; the assistant postmaster of Savannah. He has been for fourteen years prominently connected with the volunteer military of the state, and for the past few years has been a major officer; twice president of the state military convention; for four years president of the state military board. The birth of the First Georgia regiment was almost coeval with that of Savannah itself, and he has been distinguished since.

AN ENTHUSIASTIC MEETING OF
THE DIRECTORS.

can be had here in exhaustless quantities and of the very best quality. I am ready to take stock largely in a glycerine, whenever the market comes along. It would be a safe, profitable investment, and the stock can easily be raised.

Mr. Van Winkle said that these facts should be put before the public. He was satisfied THE CONSTITUTION would be in its power to get the information, and that the "Manufacturers' Record of Baltimore" would do all in its power to give it further circulation. He thought it was a good plan for all such openings as had been discussed to be put before the public, and the chances were that they would be taken by some man interested in the social line who would come here and make a

believed \$100,000 could be raised for such a purpose. He knew of one man who

The Cliff House and Cottages, Tapolah Falls, on the Piedmont Air-Line, will be kept open until November 1st. Special rates for September and October. 2 wks

The Constitution Job Office has just received two hundred thousand Letter Heads and Note Heads and is prepared to print same at prices that defy competition.

OPEN ALL NOVEMBER FIRST.

HELLO! HELLO!

Shoes and Gents Fine Shoes.
Every pair made to order and a
fit guaranteed.
Chamberlin, Johnson & Co.

STILL SON

THE TIME FOR CLOSING THE CITY TAX
collector's books falls on the 20th day of September.

The tax payers must not wait until the last few days and expect all to be waited on at once. Do not blame the city officials if not paid in time.

D. A. COOK, City Tax Collector.

Atlanta, August 20, 1886, we fri su 7p

MAY 20

A large assortment of fine

business. Call and see for
yourself.
A. & S. ROSENFELD
Corner Whitehall and Alabama.

CHAS. C. THORN

JOHN FREEMAN & CO.

repaired by the most skillful
workmen in the south and
guaranteed by a first-class
house, leave it with

D. N. FREEMAN & CO

gravings, send to
D. N. FREEMAN & CO
 Who have undoubtedly the
 finest engravers in the

You can have your Jew-

D. N. FREEMAN & CO., JEWELERS,
COR. ALABAMA AND WHITEHALL STREETS.

Sight of the Large City,
GEORGIA

ATLANTA, - - GEORGIA

118 WHITEHALL ST.,
—WILL SELL—

Genuine Imported Sherry
Golden Gate Rye.
Genuine Imported French
Brandy, a fine panacea in cases
of sickness.
Muscatel and other wines.
Kentucky Pure Rye Whisky
Worth \$1.25 for 75 cts.

Orders will be promptly filled.

— FOR —

Wheat & Oats

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We are now prepared to offer our well known
Fertilizers for the

FALL AND WINTER CROPS

During the past two seasons we have offered pro

It will be seen from the above tests that with
good preparation of the soil and a liberal use of
Josephine that Georgia is a good enough wheat
and oats country.
Send for Circulars, Prices, &c.
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